Memories

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Memories (FINISHED)

By angel37

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Chapter 1

Memories: Characters

Hi,guys. I spent some time to search for examples of the characters in my story: MEMORIES. I hope u like them. :)

1. Chelsea Brummer as Emma Stuart. I chose her because she has black hair and green eyes and she's also petite and small.

http://www.xqdxs.com/file/20071152543685293.jpg Here's another pic of her. http://farm1.static.flickr.com/35/68286775_ab3f2d371d.jpg?v=0

2. Someone i found in the net as Andrew White. (Dont know who he is though) I chose him because he seemed to match my description perfectly.

http://farm3.static.flickr.com/
2239/2059903549_dab27d31cd.jpg?v=0

or another guy. This is another guy who fits it well. U choose.

http://farm1.static.flickr.com/
159/339053600_7658970446.jpg?v=0

3. This is the guy who would play John Green (Emma's best friend) I think he's perfect for the role of John.

http://www.beauty-and-the-bath.com/image-files/
mens-curly-hair.jpg

Evelyn: (John's sis)

http://www.haircareknowledge.com/wp-content/
uploads/2009/06/curly-hair.jpg

Lucas: (the perv/womanizer)

http://img3.sidereel.com/_icon/18ec.jpg

Emma's mom: (lynda carter or as my parents like 2 call her 'Wonder Woman')

http://assets.nydailynews.com/img/2008/09/13/amd_lynda-carter.jpg

Emma's dad: I choose him 'cauze of his eyes. That's where em got her eyes

http://www.hellomagazine.com/celebrities/specials/grandfinalemen05/fotos/gerard-butler.jpg

The fawning cheerleaders that 'love' andrew:

http://cache1.asset-cache.net/xc/dv1442023.jpg?v=1&c=NewsMaker&k=2&d=74DAE4A9522E9CE56504A8320920

Trisha Browning (the shrink)

http://media.photobucket.com/image/gabrielle%20union%20in%20a%20suit/ghettofabunews/gu2.jpg

Larry (Evelyn's love interest)

http://farm1.static.flickr.com/26/54210012_679e0de4c4_m.jpg

PLEASE COMMENT. I NEED TO KNOW IF THE PEOPLE FIT THE CHARACTERS. Plz comment this time.

Chapter 2

Memories [Chapter 1]

Memories. Written by: Iris Cortes (angel37)

Hi everyone. I was watching the news when it showed a teenage girl who had lost her boyfriend in an accident. She looked so brokenhearted and empty inside. This story is dedicated to all the people out there who have lost someone special in their lives.

Chapter 1

It was dark outside. I'm supposed to be sleeping but i just dont seem able to. My eyes stung from all of the crying i've been doing lately. I missed Andrew more and more each day. I miss him around me, comforting me. His soft kisses and the way he made

me feel happy. He made me forget everything that was happening bad in the world. He made me feel fearless.

FLASHBACK:

We were in his red porche the wind flowing through our hairs. I laughed, abruptly. Andrew looked at me with his bright blue eyes and his golden colored hair. "What's so funny?" He asked, smiling. "It's just feels like if we're in those movies where the teenagers and driving out in the hot summer sun. Well except for the fact that they look like models when the wind flows through their hairs. YOU look awesome, though." I said. He looked at me. "You're beautiful." He said, smiling at me. I blushed. I have straight black hair and emerald green eyes. I'm often described as slim and petite. Students in our school always commented that we were perfect for each other because i'm petite and fragile-looking and he was tall and athletic looking--oh and protective of me. "I love you," He said. He'd never said that to me before. He wasnt done, though."I love that whenever you look at me my adrenaline starts pumping. I love

that whenever you laugh everything feels better. I love that whenever you blush you look cute and adorable." He finished. I could tell he was nervous 'cause he looked away from me and looked at the rose. I couldnt believe it. He was the most confident person in the world. That's one of the things i love about him. "I love you,too." I whispered to him. I dont know how he heard me but he looked at me and smiled widely. Happiness showing in his beautiful bright blue eyes. I wanted to yell it out to the whole world. "Since i cant say that to the whole world then i'm going to say that to everyone on the road." I looked outside the window and was pleased to find out that mostly everyone has their windows down. Since our windows are already down i yelled, "I LOVE ANDREW WHITMAN!" A blonde teenage girl glanced at me and gave me a thumbs up sign. I smiled at her and everyone on the road honked and smiled at us. Andrew and i laughed. I fingered the silver-heart necklace he had given me for my birthday. On the front it read: "Andrew + Emma" and on the back it read "Forever Love" I had asked him how much it had cost him, planning to pay half of it,

but unfortunately he knew me too much and kissed me. He said to not worry about it. "Fearless" by Taylor Swift began playing on the radio. Andrew and i smiled to ourselves. We declared this song OUR song out on our monthaversary. It explained how we felt on our first date together perfectly.

PRESENT:

A sob escaped my lips. I fingered the necklace he had given me. I hadnt taken it off since the funeral. I will never love anyone as much as i love Andrew. I sobbed myself to sleep.

<This is only the first chapter of the story. PLZ comment. I need to know what u think about it so far. Do u think i should keep going? Feel free to become a fan. :)>

Chapter 3

Memories [Chapter 2]

Chapter 2

I woke up to the sound of my alarm clock going off. I groaned and got out of bed without really wanting to. I dont feel like going to school so everyone could give me pitying faces. I went to the bathroom. Once undressed, i went to the shower and started showering slowly. That's what i'm always doing lately. Everything slow, without energy or enthusiasm whatsoever. When, I'm done taking a shower i noticed i didnt take off one thing. The necklace Andrew gave me. I put on washed-out jeans and a green shirt. I go back to my closet to look for my sneakers when i notice that all of my close before

the accident are bright. They represent when i used to be happy and in love with the most perfect guy out there.

I put on my sneakers and go downstairs and into the kitchen. Thankfully, my parents are still in bed or they would have fuss and annoyed me of how i needed to let go of the past. They didnt understand. I took an apple and nothing else. I didnt feel like eating. When i got to school i went inside, ignoring all of the pitying glances at me. "Em!" i heard someone shout my name. It was John. My friend since sixth grade. He smiled at me and showed no signs of pity. He knew me enough to tell what i liked and what i didnt.

He catched up to me and smiled. "What's up?" He asked, trying to keep casual but i heard concern creep up in his words. I shrugged and continued walking with him right next to me. "Nothing much." John had brown curly hair and chocolate brown eyes filled with warmth. He was often described as handsome and likeable. "I'm gonna play at the coffee place tonight. You coming?" He asked, hope filling his

voice. I was about to decline when i saw he was really excited about it. I tried to smile and nodded. "Cant wait." I said. He hugged me suddenly then pulled away quickly before i had a chance to even hug him back. When he pulled back he was flushed. He looked away quickly so i wouldnt notice. John? Blushing? Nah.

We went to our first period together. Which was unfortunately P.E. I hated P.E more than i've ever hated it since it brought memories of Andrew like crazy. Especially since its the place where we first met.

FLASHBACK:

Coach Patrick looked at us unpityingly. "I dont care if your feet ache like hell. I'm gonna assign you partners to play soccer." He scoffed. He pulled out a sheet of paper. I sighed and tucked a loose hair. I looked at John next to me and gave him a tortured look. He laughed and shook his head. Coach Patrick looked at him---actually----glared at him. "Something funny, Mr.Green?" He asked him, still glaring. John shook his head, hiding a laugh. "No,sir." He said,

politely. Coach Patrick humphed and started reading the list. The cheerleaders looked at him expectantly obviously hoping they would be pared up with Andrew White. He's the star football player at our school and also the most handsome. He's probably the most arrogant. I'd die if i ever got pared up with him. "......Andrew White and....." I swear i could almost hear the drumrolls. Actually----i DO hear drumrulls. We all looked next to us and saw a chubby freshman playing the drums. He noticed us looking at him and he stopped, flushed. We looked at Coach. Me praying I DIDNT get pared up with him and the cheerleaders HOPING they do. ".....and Emma Stuart." He finished. The cheerleaders sighed and glared at me while the jocks gave me approving looks. I flipped them off and the laughed and started punshing each other. Andrew just smiled. I ignored him and looked tortured.

When Coach Patrick finally ended reading the list out loud we pared up with our assigned partners and went outside to the field. There was different nets so we could all play with only our partners. I walked with Andrew and i have to admit. The guy is HOTT! I

noticed i was looking at his muscles and i quickly looked away. "Are they real?" He asked, looking at me. I rolled my eyes. See? His a pervert too. "Excuse me?" I asked him, anger leaking my words. His eyes widened at how that must have come accross and he choked on his own spit. When he was finally done coughing he shook his head, blushing. "I meant, youre eyes. They arent contact lenses?" He asked, still emberassed. I nodded. "Yeah." I said, smiling to myself. He looked like a little boy when he blushed. I picked up a soccer ball and we began playing. I had four and he had zero. I laughed at him, surprised that i was having fun. "Oh Come on! You're the athlete here!" I mocked him. He shook his head, laughing. He got serious then and raised an eyebrow. I ran trying to get to the goal when he ran and took the ball away from me with his hands. "Cheater!" I yelled at him, laughing. He threw the ball at the goal and made it. We laughed and Coach Patrick blew the whistle.

Andrew took the ball and walked back with me even though he didnt have to anymore. "I'm Andrew by

the way." He said, as if the whole school didnt know his name. I smiled at him. "I'm Emma." I said.

PRESENT: I realized Coach Patrick was talking. "Are you listening, Ms. Stuart?" He asked, annoyed. I nodded. John gave me a concern look but i shrugged it off.

<PLZ comment! Hope you enjoyed it!>

Chapter 4

Memories [chapter 3]

I sat in a leather seat at the coffee place waiting for John to start to sing. He had the voice of an angel. I first heard him sing in the sixth grade Talent show. He sang a song that he had actually written himself. I remember how surprised I was at how good he had sung. John is both an amazing singer AND an amazing songwriter. I waited patiently for someone to announce his name.

John's POV (Surprise!)

I realized my hands were shaking. Man! I've never felt this nervous before I sang in the café. I cant believe I had the courage to invite Em here. Well, she

used to come every time I sang but this is different. THIS song is different because it's dedicated to Em. I've been in love with her since sixth grade. Basically, since we started hanging out in Middle School. I was devastated when she started dating that Andrew guy. Jealous as hell to be exact. I've dated a couple of girls here and then but only because I wanted to practice for when I finally got to date the girl of my dreams. It's been sort of research---god that sounds corny. "Ladies and Gentlemen , John Green." I cleared my throat. I saw Em sitting on a leather seat and saw her smile making the room look brighter. She was the most beautiful girl in the room. Obviously I'm not going to TELL her the song is about her.

Em's POV

"Ladies and Gentlemen, John Green" A short man with a beard said. I looked up and saw John. I smiled at him. He smiled back and I couldn't help but notice he looked nervous. I gave him a thumbs up sign and he began. He cleared his throat.

"This song is called 'Cant you see?'." He said and begun singing.

"Every time you smile at me my whole world seems better. I've never seen a more beautiful girl. A nicer, funnier girl than you. Cant you see? I'm in love with you. I wish you knew what you do to me whenever you hug me. I wish I could stay with you forever."

He sang a bit more and then ended the song. Everyone began to clap and I could see that everyone in the café really enjoyed his song. Especially the girls. They were practically swooning and still are. I have to admit that John's pretty popular with the ladies. I guess, John's pretty hot. I waited until everyone left and John finally came towards me. "Busy with the ladies?" I asked him. He shrugged. "I got a couple of digits." He said, smiling and offering me his arm. I took it and laughed while we were leaving. It felt weird laughing while Andrew can never laugh again.I couldn't help but notice that he threw all of the girl's numbers on the silver trash can on our way out.

<sorry for the short chapter. I'm doing this behind my dad's back. I'm supposed to be grounded. :(>

Chapter 5

Memories [chapter 4]

<I hope you guys like the story. I'm trying to give you John POV also at least for now. I'm trying to make the chapter longer also. PLZ comment and vote. I cant get better if u guys dont make suggestions.>

Chapter 4

Em's POV

"So, what do you wanna do?" I asked John. He seemed to think about it for some time. Then smiled. He grabbed my wrist and walked to his car. "What about mine?" I asked him.

"We'll just come back later." We got into his car and he took out a blindfold.

I laughed. "Are you kidding me, John?" He shook his head, smiling and put it on me. I sighed dramatically. "What I do for my friends." I said. He laughed and started driving. After five minutes, I asked. "Are we there yet?" He chuckled. "You sound like a little girl." I flipped him off which made him chuckle more. "Who was that song about anyways?" I asked. It was silent in the car all of a sudden.

"No one." He said. He sounded nervous, though.

"Oh come on, John. Who's the girl?" I asked. It was obvious it DID mean something because he looked nervous before he began singing the song and when he WAS singing the song he looked so passionate and like he was singing the song to someone really special in his life. It made me wonder if John has a secret girlfriend or something. "At least give me some clues. Do I know her?" I asked him. I heard him clear his throat. Damn. I wish I didn't have this blindfold on me so I could see his facial expressions.

"Yes."

"Is she pretty?"

"She's beautiful." He said, softly.

I KNEW there's a girl. "Does she go to our school?"

"Oh, look! We're here."

I sighed. "I cant remember? I have this stupid blindfold on."

We parked somewhere. (I cant see anything yet.) I felt someone come close to me and take my blindfold off. I looked around and smiled when I realized where we were. I looked at John and saw he was also smiling. I hugged him tightly then let him go. We were at the tree house where John and I used to visit when we were younger. We both got out of the car and looked at the tree house. It's just as I remembered it. The tree looked a bit older but it's still the same. The rope's still there and the inside probably looked the same. We went inside the tree house, giggling like little kids. When we were inside I grinned wider. "Oh my god. Everything's just the way it was before." I said to John. He nodded. Looking at a book. "Remember this book?" He asked me. Showing

me the book. It was a Dr. Seuss book. It was our favorite book. We would read it every night before we went to sleep. "How could I not? It was our favorite book. I can probably give you a summary of the freakin book." I said, still smiling. An hour later we were on top of the tree house, laying down. John's arm was around me. If it were anybody else holding me I would of felt uncomfortable but John's different. It's normal for us. After we were done counting the stars, we fell asleep.

John's POV

When I was sure Em was asleep, I kissed her softly on the lips and closed my eyes so I could pretend that we were finally a couple. I stroked her hair softly so she wont wake up. I opened my eyes and looked at her sleeping. She looked so peaceful and beautiful and i hate it that she's suffering because of Andrew. I couldnt help but feel guilty since i'm a bit happy that he's gone so then i can try to make a move on Em. Obviously, not any time soon but when she's ready. Hopefully that's soon since the school prom is coming up and i want her to be my date not some

other girl. Mostly all the other girls in school were fake and easy and Em's not either and i love her for it.

<I'm trying to make the story a bit happier and not always sad and depressing. Em is still sad about the incident but John is being a good friend and distracting her.

P.S: While waiting for me to post the other chapter why dont you check out my other story? Its called The Becoming (A dark angel trilogy)

Chapter 6

Memories (Chapter 5)

Chapter 5

Em's dream/flashback:

"What's up with Andrew?" Asked John. I chew my pizza and blink at him. "What do you mean?" I asked him. John looked at me with an annoyed expression. "He keeps on looking at you like every 5 seconds.. Did anything happen between the two of you at P.E?" I choked on my water i was drinking. "No way, John. I mean, his cool and everything but he's the most popular guy in school and we're....well....not. We're not MENT to be together." I said, looking at him. He looked relieved then smiled at me.

"Good." He said. I raised an eyebrow at him. "What do you mean, good?" I asked him. He shrugged. "It's just that i wouldnt want you to get hurt or anything like that. Guys like him are no good unless you want a one night stand or something."

I felt a sudden urge to defend Andrew. He's not like the other guys.

"He's not like that John. He's actually really nice and cool." I said, annoyed at his words. Not to mention he's hot and fun to hang around with.

A weird look crossed John's features that i've never seen before.

"Chill, Em. Dont get your panties in a bunch."

I glared at him. "Whatever." I said. I could feel the tension in the air. I cant believe we're fighting over this. John seemed to look taken aback.

"Look I'm sorry okay? I didnt know he ment so much to you." He said, clenching his jaw. "He doesnt." I said.

End of dream:

I woke up and looked at John. He was still asleep. I fingered the necklace Andrew had given me. I stood up slowly. Afraid that I'd wake up John and got out of the treehouse and looked at the stars. I bit my lip, trying not to sob. Crap! I cant even look at the freakin stars and not think about him.

Flashback:

Andrew stroked my hair. We were laying on the ground looking above at the stars. "They;re so beautiful. I love it that they shine." I said, looking at him. My lips tingled when he had kissed me. I had the sudden urge to touch my lips and smile. "YOU'RE beautiful." He saiid, smiling at me.

"What a corny line." I said, laughing. He shook his head, amused. "It's not a line, Em. I mean it." He said. I looked at him confused. I dont understand him.

"I dont understand you Andrew. You could have any girl you wanted but you choose me. Why? I'm nothing special. I'm not stylish or as cool or as flirty as other girls. Not to mention as popular. Why me?" I asked him. He looked at ME confused now. "I dont understand how you dont know that. I love you

because you're different from other girls. You're not slutty or fake. You're yourself and youre not ashamed of it." He said and leaned down and kissed me slowly and lingering. I could feel my face flame up.

I feel like my face is burning up whenever he's near me or kisses me. I dont know how i could ever live without this amazing guy. I love him.

Back to the present:

I let the tears slip and i crouched on the floor and sobbed. I tried to sob softly so John wouldnt see me like this but as soon as i thought about him i felt a couple of strong hands around me and pulling me into their chest. I breathed in the cologne and i knew it was John. Fifteen minuted later i fell back to sleep.

<I'll try to write more often. School is coming up and i've been very busy buying supplies and going to School Open Houses. Hope u liked the story. Comment please. :) >

Chapter 7

Memories(Chapter 6)

<Like i promise every sat and sun i'll write a new chapter hopefully for all my stories. Leave a comment so i know what u think. PPL are getting lazy. Out of at least 20 ppl who read this (which by the way thanks 4 reading) only like 2 ppl leave a comment. Come on u guys. I'm taking time out of my day to write this and u guys cant bother 2 leave a comment? I'm not trying 2 nag or anything but PLEASE leave a comment this time.>

Recap:

I let the tears slip and i crouched on the floor and sobbed. I tried to sob softly so John wouldnt see me

like this but as soon as i thought about him i felt a couple of strong hands around me and pulling me into their chest. I breathed in the cologne and i knew it was John. Fifteen minuted later i fell back to sleep.

Chapter 6

Where have you been?" Asked dad, angrily. I took a deep breath. I'm not feeling too happy and i have no energy for this crap right now. "I was out with John." I said, tiredly. Dad was about to shout when mom put a hand on his shoulder to restrain him from shouting at me. Mom looked at me with a concern look on her face. "Hon, have you been crying?" She asked, her hand flew to her throat. I felt so pathetic. I cant even last a day without crying. I shook my head but it didnt convince either of them. My dad's angry feautures changed and he looked guilty and pitying.

I couldnt stand it anymore and i whispered, "Excuse me." and ranned to my room. I closed the door and i layed on my bed and looked next to me and saw a picture frame of me and Andrew smiling. I was kissing his cheek and he looked slightly flushed. I

smiled without even noticing i was smiling. Someone knocked on my door and opened it. It was dad.

"Hey." He said, sitting on my bed. "Hi." I said, soflty. I sat on my bed instead of laying down. "I'm sorry. I shouldnt of been so harsh back there. It's just that your mom and i are very worried about you, honey. You seem almost dead. Not happy." He said, his eyes glassy with unshed tears.

I realized how selfish i was being. I was so wrapped up in my own misery i hadnt have noticed how my actions were affecting others. "I'm sorry." I said softly, shameful. He shook his head, a tear falling from his eye and down his cheek. I cried and started sobbing. Dad took me into his chest and started rocking me like a baby. Whispering, "It's going to be okay baby." Over and Over again.

"What?" I asked my parents. It was in the morning. I had dressed for school, had let my hair down and went down to the kitchen had gotten an apple and went to the living room and found my parents looking at me. That's getting kinda creppy. Them

popping out of nowhere and stuff. "Your dad and i have been thinking and we think that you going to see a therapist might help you get better." She said, holding dad's hand for support. "You're sending me to a shrink?!?" I asked them, my voice rising.

Dad looked upset but determined. "We think it's best if you get proffesional help." He said. I cant believe this! There's no way in hell i'm going. "I'm not going." I said, hearing the firmness and determination in my voice and getting more confident by the second. "Honey, please." I heard my mom say. Her voice cracked on the "please" and i noticed she was on the verge of tears. "Fine." I said. They both smiled at me, relieved.

I cant stand to see my mother cry. That's how i ended up in the therapist's office instead of school. A pretty African American lady came out of a room. She was wearing a gray stylish but proffesional suit. She smiled kindly at me and walked over to me. She shook my hand and said, "Hello, I'm Trisha Broowning." She looked like a nice person. Not the fake nice but the type that actually cared.

"Emma but you can call me Em." I said, trying to be nice.

"You can come with me to that room over there, Em." She said and we walked to the room. Today's gonna be a looooooong day. God help me.

Trisha Browning: http://media.photobucket.com/image/gabrielle%20union%20in%20a%20suit/ghettofabunews/gu2.jpg

<Remember to leave a comment ppl. Thanks 4 reading my story and i hope u liked them I'll try to write again tommorow. How did u like Gabrielle Union as Trisha?>

Chapter 8

Memories (chapter 7)

Chapter 7

Trisha and I sat down. I sat down on a burgundy colored couch and she sat on a comfortable-looking chair in front of me holding a note pad and a red pen. "What now?" I asked her a little awkwardly.

"Well, I want to really understand what kind of relationship you had with Andrew White. I believe he was your boyfriend?" She asked. I nodded.

"Tell me about your first date together." She said. I smiled at the memory.

Flashback:

John and I were finally done doing our push-ups. "I hate doing push-ups. Have i told you how much i hate PE?" I asked John.

He chuckled. "Only 1,000 times." He said. He scratched his head making his brown curls bounce. Damn, I love his hair. It's no mystery why so many girls are after him. His chuckle stopped short and his face turned sour looking. I was gonna ask him what was up when someone called my name. It was Andrew. His light blue eyes lightened up in happyness. I smiled at him and he came over to where John and I were at. "What's up?" I asked him, still smiling. He made anyone smile whenever he was around---well except John----who was glaring daggers at him. Andrew bit his lip nervously.

Andrew? Nervouse? "I was wonderingif you wantedto go out with me. On a date. Tonight. At eight." He suddenly turned beet red and shook his head. "Forget i even asked. It's short-notice and----" I stopped him. I'm not that cold-hearted. My first instinct was to was to decline. I mean, come on. It's never gonna work out anyways. The guy's like the

king of the school and I'm like a freaking peasant but then i saw how adorable and cute he looked when he was nervous.

"-----I'd love too." I said, softly. He looked shocked but pleased.

"I'm sorry?" He asked.

I giggled. "I said I'd love too." I said, shyly. He smiled hugely and nodded.

"Great. I'll pick you up at eight." He said and started to go back to his area when i stopped him. "Andrew!" I said, stopping him. He turned around and looked at me. "Yeah?" He asked. I bit my lip trying hard not to let a chuckle escape.

"Dont i need to tell you my address first?" I asked him. His eyes widened and he blushed. "Right." After i had given him my address he left and i turned and saw John glaring at me. "What's wrong?" I asked him, confused.

"Nothing. Nothing is fucking wrong with me." He said, glaring and going to the guys locker room. I was surprised. I've never heard him curse around me or

at me. Whenever he curses it's at people who pick at me or talk bad about me. He's never talked to me like tha. Ever. I went to the girl's locker room and changed clothes.

Present:

I took a deep breath, remembering. "Dont stop talking. It's getting interesting." She said. I almost laughed at her expectant expression on her face. She looked like my mom when she was reading romance novels or watching a romantic movie. (AKA A walk to remember, The notebook.)

I smiled at her and continued.

<I hope you liked the story. I convinced my dad to let me use it today so i took the chance and wrote it. Thank u 2 the ppl who have left comments. Keep 'em coming u guys. Ur comments inspire me to keep writting. if u dont comment i'll think ur not reading the story. Thanks 4 reading. :)>

Chapter 9

Memories (chapter 8)

<Hi everyone! Thank u 4 keeping up w/ the story. It really means alot to me. I hope that you guys'll keep on writting comments and stuff. Lets make a deal. U keep on commenting N i'll keep on writting. K? K. He he I'm talking/writting to myself now. Hope u like it. :)>

Recap:

I took a deep breath, remembering. "Dont stop talking. It's getting interesting." She said. I almost laughed at her expectant expression on her face. She looked like my mom when she was reading romance

novels or watching a romantic movie. (AKA A walk to remember, The notebook.)

I smiled at her and continued.

Chapter 8:

Flashback:

I looked in the mirror for the 5th time in a row. I'm not conceited or anything but i had changed clothes many times today for the date and I STILL havent decided what to wear. At times like this i wish i've made girlfriends when i was middle school or something. I'm not gonna lie and say I'm a fashion fanatic or and that i know all there is to know about fashion because that is total BS.

I picked up my cellphone and dialed John's number. Five seconds later he picked up the phone. "What's Up, Em?" He asked, as if he hadnt made a scene at PE. I decided to let it go.

"Put on your sister on the phone for me, please." I said to him. John's sister, Evelyn, is a HUGE fashion freak. She's only fifteen but the girl can sure dress.

She's always buying those fashion magazines and buying clothes that look exactly like 'em. She's also drop-dead gorgeous. John's really protective of his sister and since the guys follow her like love-struck puppies he's by her side whenever he's not with me. Evelyn isnt slutty though she's just a flirt. She has dark brown curly hair and green eyes. She's John's adoptive sister, though. Her real dad was American and her mom was hispanic so she has an exotic look to her.

Pic of Evelyn: http://www.haircareknowledge.com/wp-content/uploads/2009/06/curly-hair.jpg

Seconds later, Evelyn was on the phone. "Yeah?" She asked. She sounded a bit confused of why i was talking to her. We're more of acquatances than friends. "Hi, Evelyn. I need your help. I'm going on a date tonigh----"

"OMFG, FINALLY! let me guess. You're a pathetic dresser and u need help at choosing an outfit and since you only have my annoying brother as help you need me." She said. She was right but did she have to say 'pathetic'?

"Um, yeah?" I said. I could almost see her grinning on the phone.

"Come by my place." She said quickly and excitedly.

"Dont you need to see my clothes." I said. I could hear her chuckle on the phone.

"Hell, no. Not unless you make a fool of yourself." She said. I glared at the phone and yelled, "Fine!" and hanged up.

Fifteen minutes later.....

I looked at the mirror one last time. I was at Evelyn's room looking at what she did to me. I looked like.....like....a sexy princess!

dress: http://chic.imageg.net/graphics/product_images/pCHIC1-4638806t220x350.jpg

shoes: http://cdn.overstock.com/images/products/P10775409.jpg

hair: http://images.totalbeauty.com/content/photos/p_17_styles_p_01.jpg

She had applied dark blue eyeliner on me and lipgloss. I have to admit i look great. I turned around

and looked at Evelyn. "Thank you so much, Ev." I said to her. She was there grinning at me. She shook her head. "It's no problem, Em. I'm glad i had the chance to do this. You're so beautiful but you never really do anything with your hair or to show off your curves." She said, beaming with pride.

I went up to her and hugged her. She looked pleasantly surprised.

"I gotta go." I told her. She nodded in understanding. I was about to leave when she stopped me. "Pop Quiz." She said suddenly. "When he's about to lean in and you DONT want to kiss him what do you do?" She asked.

I bit my lip then smiled in understanding. "You excuse yourself to the bathroom." I said, smiling. She smiled back.

"Do you kiss on the lips on first date?" She asked me.

I shook my head. "No."

"And why is that?"

"Becasue you dont want them to think you'll give 'em whatever they want easily or that YOUR easy." I said.

She smiled proudly at me. I smiled, waved goodbye and left her room. On my way to the door i bumped into John. He looked in awe and shocked.

I could feel my cheeks heating up. "Hi." I said to him. He greeted me then looked like he was about to say something then he thought better of it. I sighed. "What?" I asked.

He shook his head. "I dont want you mad at me again." He said, although he looked like he REALLY wanted to say something to me.

"Just say it." i told him.

"Dont you think that dress is a bit too short?" He asked. "We wouldnt want Andrew to get wondering hands, right?"

I sighed, trying not to get too pissed. Wouldnt he ever get that Andrew's not a bad guy? "I can take care of myself, John. I gotta go." I said, finishing our conversation with a good-bye hug. I left and went to my home.

<Sorry 4 the cliff hanger, you guys. On the next chapter it'll show what you've all been waiting for. Em and Andrew's first date and he's reaction to her dress. You'll see where he's taking her and everything. I cant wait! Thanks 4 reading and remember....Comment! I wanna thank the ppl who have left comments. Your the reason i keep on posting this story. :)>

Chapter 10

Memories (chapter 9)

Recap:

"Dont you think that dress is a bit too short?" He asked. "We wouldnt want Andrew to get wondering hands, right?" I sighed, trying not to get too pissed. Wouldnt he ever get that Andrew's not a bad guy? "I can take care of myself, John. I gotta go." I said, finishing our conversation with a good-bye hug. I left and went to my home.

Chapter 9

15 minutes later....

I screamed as i noticed someone was on my bed and sighed in relief when it was just Evelyn. "Two questions. What the hell are you doing here and how did you get here before me?" I asked her, surprised but glad she was there. I'm really nervous and i could use some girl talk right now. She smiled at me, amused. "One. I'm here to help you out. Two. I took a short-cut here." She said. I sighed and turned on the radio. "Fearless" by Taylor Swift came on. (Author: go to this link and listen to it while reading this part: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DCqq48pOZM4)

There's somethin' 'bout the way

The street looks when it's just rained

There's a glow off the pavement

Walk me to the car

And you know I wanna ask you to dance right there

In the middle of the parking lot

Yeah

We're drivin' down the road

I wonder if you know

I'm tryin' so hard not to get caught up now

But you're just so cool

Run your hands through your hair

Absent mindedly makin' me want you

And I don't know how it gets better than this

You take my hand and drag me head first

Fearless

And I don't know why but with you I'd dance

In a storm in my best dress

Fearless

So baby drive slow

'Til we run out of road in this one horse town

I wanna stay right here in this passenger's seat

You put your eyes on me

In this moment now capture every memory

And I don't know how it gets better than this

You take my hand and drag me head first

Fearless

And I don't know why but with you I'd dance

In a storm in my best dress

Fearless

Well you stood there with me in the doorway

my hands shake

I'm not usually this way but

You pull me in & I'm a little more brave

It's the first kiss, it's flawless, really somethin', it's fearless.

And I don't know how it gets better than this

You take my hand and drag me head first

Fearless

And I don't know why but with you I'd dance

In a storm in my best dress

Fearless

The song ended and i hummed the tune. This described exactly how i'm feeling right now. The doorbell rang and my parents answered the door.

I felt myself go sick and apperantly Evelyn noticed. "Wow, Em. You look green!" She said, amused. She giggled and i glared. "Oh right. I'm supposed to be helping. Just take a deep breathe. It's gonna be just fine. Just be yourself, Em." She said. Surprisingly i felt a bit better. I smiled at her. "Thanks." I said and she seemed to lighten up. She grinned.

"Not let me see who your date is. Is he hot?" She asked.

I shrugged and smiled. She had NO idea. I found Andrew with my parents. My dad was glaring at him and asking him questions quickly. My eyes widened. Oh my god this is so embarrasing. "Okay. We can go now Andrew." i said, quickly. He looked at me and mixed emotions filled his face. Admiration. Relief. Happiness and Amusement. Evelyn was somehow behind Andrew and she looked at me with widened eyes and she mouthed,"Holy Shit! He's freakin hot!"

I bit my lip to keep my laughter to myself. I turned my attention back to Andrew. "You look great." he said, shyly. I'm still not used to this side of him. I've always thought of him as a cocky, arrogant, man-whore but he's actually really sweet, nice, and likeable. My cheeks heated up.

"Thank you." I told him.

"Bye mom. Bye dad. Bye Ev." I said to them as we left and shut the door closed.

We got to his car and he started to drive. "So where are we going?" I asked him. He looked over at me and smiled. I felt the sudden urge to brush back his soft looking golden hair. "You'll see." I looked away, hiding my blush in the process. I have to keep reminding myself that this is a one time thing. It would never work out and i'll only get hurt if i keep going.

10 minutes later we were at the beach. We got out of the car and he went to the backseat and pulled out a basket. I looked at him and laughed. He seemed dissapointed in himself. "Too much for a first date?" He asked. I shook my head. "It's not that. It's just that i never thought you were a romantic kinda guy." I

said to him, tucking a strand of my hair beneath my ear.

We walked towards the shore, our arms brushing as we walked, leaving my arm feeling all tingly. He suddenly holded my hand. If he keeps on making me feel like this i dont think i'll be able to eat. My stomach's WAY too full----of butterflies. We got to where the water almost touched and Andrew put down a towel on it and we sat accross from each other.

"I'm not much of a cook but i tried, you know." He said, handing me a sandwhich and a coke. "Thank you." I said. We began eating. The sandwhich tasted, suspiciously, like 'Subway's sandwhiches.' I raised an eyebrow at him and he laughed. "Okay, i bought them. Sue me." He joked.

I laughed and we continued eating.

"So tell me about yourself. Are you really the popular, ladies man everyone says you are?" I asked him. He shook his head laughing. "No way. The only reason girls cling to me and flirt with me is because i'm apperantly the school's 'it' boy. But no i've actually

havent dated anyone this year except for now of course. You're the only girl at school that doesnt act all fake and slutty all the time." He said, smiling. I blushed and noticed we had eaten the sandwhiches.

I looked towards the ocean and smiled. "It's so peaceful here." I said, still looking.

"Yeah. You're the only girl i've brought here or have had a picnic with." He said, smiling. I looked at him and smiled. "I'm honored." I told him. We layed down on the towel and looked at the stars while eating strawberries.

"Oh, look! The big dipper." I pointed out.

"Where?" He asked. I pointed to it and he smiled. "I see it, now."

We fell into a peacefull silence.

Suddenly music started coming from our right. We both turned that direction and saw that someone must be having a fancy party. 'Love me tender' by Norah Jones started playing. (Author: Link: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nkcIoI7gDow) I love this song. It's like the most romantic song out there. At

least for me. All of a sudden Andrew stood up straight and i sat up. He handed out his hand to me and said, "May i have this dance?" He asked me, smiling charmingly. His blue eyes shining in the moonlight. I smiled at him. He's so sweet and romantic!

"Sure you can." I said and we began slow dancing.

Love me tender, love me sweet

Never let me go

You have made my life complete

And I love you so

Love me tender, love me true

All my dreams fulfill

For, my darling I love you

And I always will.

Love me tender, love me dear

Tell me you are mine

I'll be yours through all the years

'Till the end of time

Love me tender, love me true

All my dreams fulfill

For, my darling I love you

And I always will

Love me tender, love me true

All my dreams fulfill

For, my darling I love you

And I always will

Always will

Love me tender, love me sweet

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'Till the end of time

Love me tender, love me true

All my dreams fulfill

For, my darling I love you

And I always will

Love me tender, love me true

All my dreams fulfill

For, my darling I love you

And I always will

Always will

He pulled me close, gently. I rested my head on his shoulder his strong arms holding me ever so gently. My heart was beating so fast that i was afraid that Andrew would hear it. We kept on dancing until the

song ended. We pulled away and began packing our stuff and went to his car.

"Fearless" by Taylor Swift came on and i laughed. Andrew looked at me, confused. "I was listening to that song before you picked me up. It's like following me or something." I said to him, amused. I love that songso its not like i mind anyways. We got to my house and Andrew insisted on walking me to the door. We holded hands and walked to the doors.

We got to the door and i expected him to kiss me on the lips but instead he said, "Good Night, Em." and leaned in and kissed my cheek and left. I went inside and absentmindedly touched my cheek. It was still tingling.

<I hope u liked it. Remember to comment. Comments are very important to me. This is my favorite chapter so far and you really get to know andrew better. in other chapters u get glances of his personality but here u get to understand him better. :)>

Chapter 11

Memories (chapter 10)

<I love this chapter N i hope u like it too. I'm addicted to writting this freakin story. I love all the characters and every memory emma has. That's why the story's called 'memories' by the way. Emma's memories/ flashbacks. Anyway's go on. read.>

Recap:

We got to the door and i expected him to kiss me on the lips but instead he said, "Good Night, Em." and leaned in and kissed my cheek and left. I went inside and absentmindedly touched my cheek. It was still tingling.

Chapter 10:

Present:

I looked at Trisha and saw she was holding back tears. My eyes were bright with tears too. "Trisha? Trisha are you okay?" I asked her, concerned. She tried to hide her tears. "Man, i wish my husband treated me like that. His idea of a romantic date is watching the football game while drinkin' beer. I dont even like beer." She said, bitterly. Someone's on the divorce road, i sang in my head. She blinked, blushing. "I didnt mean to say that aloud." She said, embarrased.

I smiled at her. "No problem. I dont feel like crying anymore." I said, wanting to laugh. Trisha looked proffesional all of a sudden.

"What's your relationship with John Green?" She asked me.

I smiled at her. "He's my best friend." I said to her.

She nodded and wrote something down.

Can you tell me more about him? A moment that you had with him or something that pops up whenever you think of him?" She asked.

I nodded, laughing aloud at the memory.

FLASHBACK:

I took out my Science textbook out of my locker and closed it. I jumped as i saw Lucas next to me. He's the school playboy.

Link of Pic of Lucas: http://img3.sidereel.com/_icon/18ec.jpg

He's everything i despise in a guy. He's a womanizer, perverted, cocky and arrogant. "I heard you went out with Andrew yesterday." He said, running a hand through his hair. He looked at me with lust in his eyes. "He's acting all dreamy. Maybe you're more interesting or easier than i thought." He said, grinning and pulled me close to him, his hand sliding and satying in my boot. I hate to admit it but i was scared. I glared at him and was gonna push him away when John appeared.

"WHAT THE HELL?!?" He yelled at Lucas. His teeth were clenched and his hands were clutched into fist. He was furious. Even Lucas seemed scared. He wasnt about to show it ,though. "This is none of your

business, asshole." He said to John, grinning at him. I could almost hear John's temperature snap. He took Lucas by the shirt and slammed him at the lockers, making a loud noise. By now, students had gathered around to watch the 'show'.

"SAY SORRY!" John yelled at Lucas again. Lucas' eyes filled with hate and most of all fear. "I'M SORRY!" He yelled at me, panicked. He sounded like a little girl. I nodded at him, not trusting my voice. If i would have opened my mouth the only thing that would of come out would of been laughter. John let him go and that seemed to make Lucas more confident and daring.

He suddenly grinned at me. "But it was worth it. Nice ass. Very firm." Lucas said to me and winked. John slammed into Lucas and started punching him. Over and Over again. This was getting out of control. I looked down at Lucas and saw he had a bloody nose. Students were cheering John on and laughing and pointing at Lucas. Some were even taking pics. Someone tapped my shoulder and when i turned around I saw it was Andrew.

He looked surprised and puzzled. "What happened?" He asked.

I hesitated. "Lucas was being..... inappropriate with me." I said, "You have to stop them----john-----from killing each other." I saw Andrew's features change from puzzled to pissed off. He grabbed Lucas from under John.

Oh thank God! I thought, relieved. But Andrew did something unexpected. He punched Lucas in the face. Lucas staggered back and finally the dean showed up. "What's going on here?" He asked, glaring at Andrew, John and Lucas. It was pretty obvious what was going on if you ask me. I mean, the dean's in his fifties but still. The dean looked furious. "The three of you to my office!" He yelled. All three of them walked behind him, following the dean to his office.

I ran towards John and grabbed his arm, stopping him. I smiled at him.

"My heroe." I joked and kissed his cheek. Andrew had stopped when John had stopped and a weird looked crossed his face when he saw i kissed John's cheek.

John looked surprised but pleased. He hugged me and said, "Anything for you." He released me and Andrew looked annoyed and something else. "Can we go now?" He asked. John glared at him. "No one told you to stay with us." John said.

Andrew glared back and John grinned and looked at me. "Love you, babe." He said, talking to me but looking at Andrew.

Since when did he call me 'babe'? I grinned at him. "Love you, Johnny." I said to him and went to Science class. He hated it when i called him Johnny which was the reason i called him that.

PRESENT:

Trisha and I were laughing. "And there was this other time....." I began

FLASHBACK:

I was thirteen years old and in middle school. My hair was shorter and had braces that i hated. I was alone in my room. The radio was on and 'Ooops i did it again' by Britney Spears came on. This was my

favorite song back then. I smirked widely and turned up the volume.

I think I did it again.I made you believe

We're more than just friends.

Oh, baby;

It might seem like a crush,

But it doesn't mean

That I'm serious.

'Cause to lose all my senses...

That is just so typically me.

Oh, baby; baby.

I ran to my full-length mirror and started dancing and singing off-key. I grabbed my hair brush and used it as a microphone. I shook my booty side to side and did this weird motion with my hands. I heard a chuckle from behind me. I immediately turned off the radio and looked behind me.

It was John. He stood there. He was shorter then but instead of looking hot he was cute. He was beginning

to hit puberty but he was still a bit bony. I glared at him and smacked him accross his head.

"Dont ever do that again!" I yelled at him, embarrased. My face was burning. I looked closely at him and noticed he was hiding something behind him. I looked sharply at him. "What are you hiding behind your back?" i asked him. He looked panicked. "Nothing." He said, quickly.

TOO QUICKLY. I ran to get it and he tried to run away but i grabbed him. I went on top of him on the bed, trying to grab whatever he had hidden. I grabbed it. It was a video camera. He had recorded everything. I gasped. He got off from under me and ran when i yelled, "Johnny!"

PRESENT:

Trisha and I were laughing our asses off.

John's POV

I was at home alone in my room watching a video i had taken when i was thirteen. It was of Em dancing to a britney spear's song. I laughed when it was done and turned it off. A few minutes lof silence of silence

later the door opened and i was afraid my parents had come early from work. I relaxed as I saw it was only Ev. "Shouldnt you be in school?" I asked her.

"Shouldnt YOU be at school?" She asked me back. I grinned. She always had the same spunk in her.

"How's Em?" She asked me

"She's fine. She's still mourning, though. Why dont you go see her sometime?" I asked her.

She smiled. "I will." She said. Then more quietly she said something that couldnt have surprised me more. "When are you gonna tell her?"

I blinked at her. "Tell her what?" I asked her, playing dumb. She rolled her green eyes at me.

"Dont pretend you dont know. When are you gonna tell her you love her? If you dont tell her soon someone else will ask her out, John. Emma's not an uggly girl. She's most guy's type." She said and walked away, leaving me with one thought in my head.

Should i tell her?

<I hoped you like it. I love this chapter. U get to see Em's and John's childhood together. Please leave a comment. I really wanna know what u guys think of this chapter. I was out today looking at apartments that my grandparents wanna buy and in between houses i was writting in my notebook and then i typed it here.

P.S: What do u guys think of Evelyn?

See ya! :)>

Chapter 12

Memories (chapter 11)

<Hi u guys. This chapter has been the best one yet but the most difficult 2 upload. I've written this 3 times. the first one my dad needed 2 use the computer which i was using 'cuz mine had viruses and then the 2nd one i accidentally deleted it. The 3rd one is this one. PLZ comment. This is my favorite chapter and i wanna know what u think if it. Enjoy! :)>

Chapter 11

PRESENT:

"I'll see you tommorow, Emma." Trisha said, smiling as i left the room. I smiled at her and went to my

parents. They looked hopeful. "So how did it go?" Mom asked me, smiling but there was a hint of nervousness in her eyes. I smiled at her. "It went surprisingly well. Trisha's really nice and easy to talk to." I told her and my mom immediately hugged me. "I'm glad you think so." She said. My dad smiled widely at me. "You're gonna get better." He said, the hope was clear on his voice.

AT HOME:

I put away my laptop and went to the kitchen to get a strawberry yogurt. I was home alone. Mom and dad went on a romantic date tonight. I practically had to push 'em out the door. I took the yogurt out of the fridge, opened the top and digged in. The bell rang and I groaned.

I went to the front door and opened it. It was Evelyn looking as beautiful as ever in a sexy black dress and white high heels. She smiled widely and we hugged each other tightly.

Evelyn's dress: http://www.papayaclothing.com/shop/goods_detail_v1.php?goodsIdx=6655&m=

Ever since my first date with Andrew we've become like sisters. We both pulled away laughing. "What's up?" I asked her as i let her in. She smiled even wider. "There's a party at Lucas' and we're going." She said confidently. I opened my mouth to decline but she stopped me.

"Before you start declining answer me these questions. When was the last time we had a girls night out?"

I opened my mouth but closed it. I dont remember since it was such a long time ago. "Exactly." Said Ev. "When was the last time you went out to a party?" She asked.

I once again opened and closed my mouth. Evelyn smiled. She had me and dammit she knew it. I was about to give up when i got an idea.

"I have nothing to wear." I said to her. She swinged a red 'Victoria's Secret' bag at me. My eyes narrowed and she smiled.

"Oh yeah! I'm good." She said.

I sighed and she dragged me to my room. She pulled out a short red dress and layed it on my bed and pulled out silver high heels.

"Tell me when you're done changing so then i can do your hair and makeup." She said and went to the living room. I took the dress and looked at it. It's REALLY short and i hesitantly undressed and pulled it on. I put my 'The Maine' Cd and played 'Daisy' loudly.

The song: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sr-1RmKP4GQ

I got the silver high heels and put it on. I called Ev and she came to my room and started doing my hair and make up. She gave smoky eyes and ruby red lips. I looked in the mirrior and gasped. "You ARE good." I said to her and she laughed.

Em's dress: http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/onlineProductDisplay.vs?namespace=productDisplay&origin=onlineProductDisplay.jsp&e

Em's shoes: http://ecx.images-amazon.com/images/I/41OcHiVUDsL._AA280_.jpg

AT THE PARTY:

"I should of worn some jeans with this." I murmured as we walked inside Lucas' house. The guys were basically drooling and some of the girls were glaring at me. Evelyn laughed and i couldnt help but smile. I looked to my right and saw John getting a drink. As if he could feel my gaxe on him he turned around and saw me then smiled but suddenly his smile dropped. I gave him a confused look when someone said my name from behind me.

I turned around and saw it was Lucas. He smiled at me and i tried to smile back and mean it but it came out weak.

"I hope all is forgiven." He said to me, hopeful.

I nodded. "Sure."

He smiled. "Wanna Dance?"

I hesitated for a second but then nodded. It not like it means anything..

'Do it well' by Jlo was playing. Once in the dance floor Lucas got uncomfortably close to me while dancing.

He must have felt me tense because he laughed and whispered, "Relax. It's just dancing." in my ear.

I blushed at my ridiculousness. Its just dancing. No big deal.

John's POV:

I watched as Lucas said something to Emma and she smiled at him. Jealousy burned through my veins. He suddenly pulled her to the dancefloor and pulled her close. Too close for my liking. I saw her tense and I smiled to myself. Emma will probably push him off of her now. Lucas whispered something in her ear and Emma blushed.

I glared at Lucas and unfortunately he didnt see me. Lucas is a ladies man. Should i consider him a threat? I looked next to me and saw the alcohol. I greedily took a can of Budlight and drank the whole can in a swing. Emma will never be mine. I took another Budlight and took a swing. Emma will only have one love and that's Andrew. I took another swing and saw the guy next to me was looking at Emma with lust in his eyes.

"What are you looking at?!?" I growled at him. The guy looked frightened and embarrased. He put up his hands. "Sorry Dude. I didnt know she was taken." I snorted. If only he knew. He left my side and started dancing with some blonde chick. I knew that girl. I had taken her to my room once and flirted with her. I didnt even like her. I was just using her to practice my flirting skills so when i tell Emma how i felt I'd be a good flirt.

I started walking towards Emma when someone grabbed my arm. I swear, if its another one of those sluts who have tried to smother me with their breasts i'm gonna snap. I looked to see who had grabbed my arm and saw it was Evelyn wearing a too short for my liking black dress. She looked troubled. "Dont do it John. You're drunk. Dont do anything you'll regret later!" She said, panicked. I shooked my head and pushed her off of me.

She fell to the floor and a scrawny looking guy helped her up and glared at me. Hurt flased through her pretty hispanic feautures. I ignored them and went directly to Emma.

Emma's POV:

Someone grabbed me out of Lucas's arms by the shoulders.

"What the----" I stopped as I saw it was a very drunk John.

I was about to ask him something when his lips met mine in a soft but lingering kiss. When he pulled away I gave him my most shocked look. Then Understanding flooded through me. He was drunk. he doesnt have a clue of what he's doing.

"You're drunk, John. You dont know what you're doing." I said to him.

He shook his head. "I love you, Emma. I'm IN love with you. I've always been. Since we met in middle school. You're the most beautiful girl i've ever met. That's not why i love you though. You're funny,sweet,nice, caring and different and you make me smile by just thinking of you. I hope you feel the same way or i'm just making a huge ass of myself." He said quickly but i could feel the love in his words and it all rang true.

I looked at him, speechless. He leaned in and kissed me again. This time the kiss was longer and sweeter--------if you disregard the alcohol. ALCOHOL. It all came flooding back to me. I pushed him away. I dragged him outside and into my car and drove him home in silence. When i finally got to his house John opened the door and looked at me.

"You're drunk John. You're not in love with me. It's the alcohol." I said to him. I was surprised to hear the dissapointment in my voice. John looked at me and was about to say something when i gave him a look and he left, closing the door behind him. I went back to the party, and drove Ev back to her house. Before she left she had whispered the most surprising 9 words to me. She had whispered, "He really does love you. It's not the alcohol."

AT EMMA'S HOUSE:

I was in my bed unable to sleep. I had taken a bath, and went to bed hoping to get a good night's sleep but it;s obvious thats not gonna happen anytime soon. Believe it or not i had a crush on John before i had met Andrew. I was gonna tell him how i felt one

day but when i had gone to his house and entered his room i had seen him flirting with a drop dead gorgeous blonde.

I had felt my heart shatter. How could i compete with her?

She's tall I'm petite. She's blonde I have black hair. She has a tan I'm fair-skinned. I had left that day without him noticing me leave. Then i had met and fallen in love with Andrew. He had been sweet,caring, handsome and romantic but now that he's gone all my old feelings for John came flooding back.

Evelyn's POV:

I got out of the shower and wrapped a towel around me. I let the towel drop and slipped on my boxers and a shirt. I couldnt get that scrawny guy out of my head. He's so sweet and caring. He's not really my type but then again most guys i dated have been arrogant. If it hadnt been 4 John pushing me off of him i would of never met him. I learned his name's Larry.

Larry: http://farm1.static.flickr.com/26/54210012_679e0de4c4_m.jpg

I was walking to my room when i heard sobs. It felt as if my heart was being twisted. I sighed softly and walked inside John's room. I didnt even Knock. He was there sitting on his bed his head on his hands, crying.

"She's not in love with me." He said, pain filled his words.

I shook my head. "You dont know that." I said to him. "Maybe she's just shocked or confused John. I mean come on, that was unexpected. Give her some time." I hate to see him so hurt but something tells me Em loves him back but doesnt know it yet.

I kissed his cheek and left the room.

Damn, i'm a good sister.

THE NEXT DAY AT SCHOOL:

EMMA'S POV:

I was wearing jeans and a green jacket over my t-shirt. Nothing special. My stomach did little flips as i

thought about yesterday night. I'm still not sure if it's the good kinda of flip or the bad. I may not be in love with John yet but my feelings for him arent exactly friendly. I'm gonna confront him today at school. I went to the loving room, got my backpack and went to my car and drive to school. Fifteen minutes later the school bell rang and everyone

started walking to their classes. On my way to my first period class I saw John. Our gazes locked and he looked nervouse. I took a deep breath and went up to him before i lost my nerve. Once i was closer to him i said, "Did you mean it?"

He seemed to be debating on something when finally he said, "I did. I do." I smiled, dropped my books and touched my lips with his. I kissed him more passionately and i could almost feel everyone stop and stare. He kissed me back and and the late bell rang.

We both broke apart. We smiled at each other. John looked like he was glowing with hapiness. There was only 3 thoughts that passed throught my head. One of em was 'I have to get over Andrew' and the second

one was 'Thank god we didnt get written up for PDA' and the 3rd one was 'God he;s a great kisser'

Evelyn's POV:

I saw Em and John kiss and they look so cute together. awwwww. Finally! I saw Larry walk past me and thought, 'Oh, What the hell and pulled him to me and kissed him. He turned all red but kissed me back. I pulled away and he had this dreamy look on his face. I giggled and he smiled at me. He's the most adorable nerd in the world. I cant believe it. I like a nerd.

<I hope u liked it. I love this chapter. It's so dramatic and tense. Not 2 forget romantic. Lets get 1 thing straight. Emma is still not over and andrew but has considered the fact that she likes John as more than a friend. Anyways, COMMENT!>

Chapter 13

Memories (Chapter 12)

<Hi u guys i hope u guys like it. I love this chapter. comment on this one plz>

Chapter 13

It was after school and I was heading to my car so I can go home. I havent talked to John since the kiss. We only had one period with each other and that was P.E and I had skipped that period. I'm just scared of the feelings John is making me feel. I dont love him exactly but I'm pretty sure I'm close to it and I've learned that love doesnt last forever. It's either taken away from you by force or it fades away. Why do you think divorces, cheating, and breakups happen? I

love Andrew and he was taken away from me forever. I took a deep breath and wiped the few tears that had fallen.

"Emma, wait!" I heard a familiar voice yell. It's John looking like a little boy all over again.

I stopped and turned around. "Yeah?"

I saw him gulp. "I was wondering ifyouwanttogowithmetonight." He said, quickly.

I looked at him, confused. "What?"

He gulped again. "I was wondering if you want to go out with me tonight." He said, smiling.

NO! SAY NO! YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO GET HURT!

I nodded. "Sure." I said to him. He smiled widely at me.

"Great. I'll pick you up at 7." He said to me and leaned in and kissed my cheek. I blushed and he went towards his car. What can I say? I have to get over Andrew and finding a new guy can help me. It's not like I'll actually fall for John.....Hopefully not.

AT EMMA'S HOUSE:

It was 10 mintues before John is supposed to pick me up.....not that I'm counting. Evelyn couldnt help me out this time because she had a date tonight also.....some Larry guy. So I was on my own with choosing an outfit. I look pretty good if i do say so myself.

Emma's blouse: http://www.papayaclothing.com/shop/goods_detail_v1.php?goodsIdx=6480&m=

Emma's pants: http://www.wetseal.com/catalog/product.jsp?categoryId=111&subCategoryId=213&productId=23825

The doorbell rang and I went to the front door and opened it. There stood John looking handsome wearing a dressy black shirt and denim jeans. I had a sudden urge to run my hands through his brown curls.

"Are you ready?" He asked me, smiling.

There was a sparkle of happiness in his eyes.

"Yes." I said and walked with him into his car. I had a sudden feeling of Deja Vu only it was w/ Andrew and not John.

Sadness tugged at my heart but i ignored it.

"You look awesome." He said to me.'

I smiled. "So do you." I said meaning it.

"So where are we going?" I asked him.

"To the fair." He said and I laughed.

"How'd you know I've been wanting to go there?"

He grinned. "You're my best friend Em. I know what you like." He said.

I smiled at him.

TO THE FAIR:

The fair was full of people. It was full of couples,singles and families and friends. My face lit up as soon as we stepped in. I've always loved the fair. It brought back good memories. John took my hand and I smiled at both the memory and his hand in mine.

"Wanna go on the Ferris Wheel?" He asked me.

I nodded. "Sure." I said, a bit nervouse. Believe it or not I've always avoided and have been scared of

them because in all the movies it gets stuck like that one movie 'Catwoman.' Since then I've always been afraid of em.

John must have felt me tense because he asked me, "Are you sure you wanna do this?"

I nodded. "I;m sure."

We walked towards the Ferris Wheel hand in hand. When we got there the line wasnt that long so we quickly got to get in the Ferris Wheel. WHOPEE! (sarcasm intended) John gave the employee our tickets and we both got in. We sat down and the Ferris Wheel started moving.

I took a deep breath and took his hand.

I looked at him and laughed. "I swear if this thing gets stuck I'm gonna freak."

John grinned, amused. "Nothing is going to happen to you as long as I'm here." I blushed at his sincerity. "Thanks."

The breeze flew through my hair and I relaxed. I looked at John whose eye's were glued to me.

I smiled. "This actually feels nice."

He laughed. "You see? There's nothing to be scared about."

We both fell into a comfortable silence. I felt happy. For the first time since Andrew's death I felt happy.

A few minutes later the ride ended and we got out, smiling.

"Do you know that game where there are bottles that are stacked and they give you a ball top throw at it and if you win you get a prize?" He asked me.

I nodded.

He grinned. "Lets play that game." He said with that little boy look on his face. When we found the stand with the game John had described he eagerly took my hand and went towards it and paid the employee for two people. The employee gave John the ball and John looked at me, grinning.

"Watch and Learn." He said

He threw the ball, missing all of the bottles. I bit my lip to stop from laughing out loud but a smile escaped. I could see the employee chuckle.

John looked at me and smirked. "Thats fine keep on laughing but you wont be laughing when i win that 'Scooby-Doo' stuff animal" He threw and missed again. This time I couldnt stop my laugh. The employee gave John another ball. John took it and looked at the bottles intensely. He measured the distance and threw the ball and missed again.

I smiled at him. "You were never good at math." I said.

He scoffed. "Oh Please. Three's the charm. He took the last ball from the employee and threw the ball at the bottles....and missed...again.

I burst out laughing while John looked frustrated.

"It's my turn now. Be careful not to pop a vein when you see me win." I said to him and he looked certain I wasnt going to win.

I took the ball from the employee and threw it at the bottles and all of the bottles got knocked down. My

eyes widened as I realized I had won. I jumped up and down and giggled like a little girl.

"I WON!" i said to John who was just gaping at me. I started jumping up and down like a little girl when I stopped The employee grinned at me and gave me Scooby-Doo. "Congrats." Said the employee and left a stand saying that he was at lunch. I looked at the still-gaping John and laughed. "Aw John dont feel bad. Here. You can have my Scooby-Doo." I said to him, handing Scooby. John looked amused but took him.

"Thanks but arent you stealing my lines?" He asked and I laughed.

"Wanna get some Ice cream?" He asked.

I nodded and we walked towards the ice cream stand. I got strawberry ice cream and John got choc ice cream.

Minutes later, John was done with his ice cream and I was almost done with mine. We were sitting on a white bench, the radio really loud. Suddenly the music changed and they played 'SummerGirl' by Stereos.

John and I loved that song when it came out. John grinned at me and stood up and started singing along with the song reallly loudly his eyes glued to mine. I blushed crimson.

Song: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_j2KTF2yjo

Well if you feeling me, lets make a memory

My heart is melting, 'cause you're hot like the summer heat

One night is all we got, and there's no time to stop

We think about the "should we or should we not"s

And I know that you got a man

But I'm here so put me in your plans

I'll be what you need tonight,

And I'm never gonna see you again

I wanna (do-op, do-op)

Lets make it happen, shorty (do-op, do-op)

It's got to be now (do-op, do-op)

Even though we shouldn't

Summer girl, you're right for me

No need to take it slow, because soon I gotta go

Wanna get your number and I'm feeling you, really though

You know my game is tight, and now the time is right

Gotta take advantage of our one summer night

And I know that you got a man

But I'm here so put me in your plans

I'll be what you need tonight,

And I'm never gonna see you again

(do-op, do-op)

Lets make it happen, shorty (do-op, do-op)

It's gotta be now (do-op, do-op)

Even though we shouldn't

Summer girl, you're right for me

Sing it again now

(do-op, do-op)

Lets make it happen, shorty (do-op, do-op)

It's got to be now (do-op, do-op)

Even though we shouldn't

Summer girl, you're right for me

So before we say so long, before we end tonight

Girl it can't be wrong, if it feels so right

So I'll be me, shorty, you be you

We gotta make it right

Check it, check it, bounce

Let me see you move

Come on now, show me just how you do

Come on baby, shake it shake it shake it for me

Nobody else around, its just you and me

Yeah, bounce

Let me see you move

Come on now, show me just how you do

Come on baby, shake it shake it shake it for me

Nobody else around, its just you and me

I wrote a melody all about a girl like a summer breeze

I'll never see her again

Sing it again now

(do-op, do-op)

Lets make it happen, shorty (do-op, do-op)

It's got to be now (do-op, do-op)

Even though we shouldn't

Summer girl, you're right for me

Sing it again now

(do-op, do-op)

Lets make it happen, shorty (do-op, do-op)

It's got to be now (do-op, do-op)

Even though we shouldn't

Summer girl, you're right for me

I wrote a melody all about a girl like a summer breeze

I'll never see her again

He started dancing along with the song and took my hand and urged me to dance with him. People were staring by now. Most of them were smiling while some looked curious. I laughed but sat back down. I dont like being the center of attention. The song ended and I finished my ice cream while fighting the giggles. Hours later, John drove me home and walked me to the front porch. "I had a great time." I said.

He smiled. "Thanks for Scooby." He said.

We both laughed. John shook his head. "No but really I had a great time too. Maybe we can do this again sometime." He said.

I nodded. "I cant wait." I said to him and he leaned in and kissed me softly on the lips. We both pulled away. I went inside and jumped up and down like a little girl.

1 MONTH LATER:

John and I are officially a couple. A couple in love. We have a date tonight. He wants to take me to a french restaurant he has been saving up to take me (aaaaaaw). I'm wearing a beautiful dress with high heels and earrings.

Em's dress: http://www2.victoriassecret.com/commerce/onlineProductDisplay.vs?namespace=productDisplay&origin=onlineProductDisplay.jsp&e

The bell rang and I went and answered it. John was there wearing an attractive outfit that made me want to kiss him senseless.

John's outfit: http://www.calvinklein.com/product/index.jsp?productId=3419430

I havent told him I love him yet but I'm planning to tell him tonight at the restaurant. He put his hand out and i took it. I leaned in and kissed him softly on the lips. In the last month I had finished all the therapy sessions with Trisha. Andrew will always be on my heart and I dont think I'll ever stop loving him but I have to move on and John helped me with taht. I'd be lying if i'd say that I dont think about Andrew anymore because I still think about Andrew

sometimes and I still have the necklace he gave me. I just dont wear it anymore. I used to wear it on my dates with John but everytime he thought i wasnt looking he'd look at the necklace with pain in his eyes. All of my pics of me and Andrew are under my bed. Its all in the past.

AT THE RESTAURANT:

"Have you ever been at a french restaurant?" John asked me, smiling. I've never been at a french restaurant much less ate french food.

I shook my head.

John smiled, pleased. "Great. So I'm the first guy to take you out to a french restaurant."

I laughed at the pleased look on his face.

AT EMMA'S HOUSE:

When we got out of the restaurant JOhn kissed me goodbye and I went inside the house. MY parents were both there. My mom looked nervous while dad just looked pissed.

"I'm home." I said loudly. Mom immediately ran towards me.

"Honey we have to tell you something important. I dont want you to freak out or anything---------"

"----Hold on mom. I gotta put my stuff away and then you can tell me." I said to her. She tried to say something to me but I ignored her and went to my room. I opened the door to my room and went in.

I gasped as I saw someone I never thought I'd see again. Andrew was there sitting on the edge of my bed looking tired but as handsome as ever.

I blacked out.

<SURPRISE!!! COMMENT!!!>

Chapter 14

Memories (chapter 13)

<I hope u guys are liking the chapters so far. PLZ leave a comment ppl!>

Chapter 13

Emma's POV:

My eyes fluttered open and I realized I was in someone's arms. I looked behind me and saw Andrew with his arms around me, sound assleep.

Tears were building up in my eyes. I wiped them away angrily. I dont know if to be happy,sad or angry that he came back. Maybe....maybe this is all a dream. Maybe if I wake him up he'll go PUFF! Yep that's it

PUFF! I turned towards Andrew and poked him in the chest (thank god he was wearing a shirt). Andrew's eyelids fluttered open revealing his beautiful blue eyes.

As soon as he saw me------he didnt go PUFF-----but he leaned into me and gave me a long,lingering passionate kiss. It had been such a long time since I've kissed or touched him that I found myself kissing back until John's face popped in my head. My eyes opened and I pushed Andrew away from me and got up from my bed. "What are you doing here? I thought you were dead!" I asked him loudly.

He stood up from the bed. His face lit with hapiness and longing.

"I was never dead." He said

I glared at him. "So you were never dead but you never told me?!? Do you have any idea of what I had to go through when I found out you were dead?!?" I asked him, furious and hurt.

He shook his head. "You dont understand! I couldnt tell you. If you think this was easy for me then you're

damn wrong. I couldnt see you. It was like if I had a freakin whole in my heart. I couldnt get you out of my head, Emma." He looked tired and like he'd been through alot.

I felt overwhelmed by his presence. Everything is so confusing. I did something I hadnt done in a while. I burst into tears. I sobbed and before I knew it Andrew was holding me to him. His arms around me and I felt my heart beat faster. Everything is going wrong. When I finally got over Andrew When I finally fall for John and when I he comes back and makes me love him again. I finally pulled away and asked the million dollar question.

"If you were never dead then what really hapened?"

Andrew looked pain. "Do you mind if I tell you with your parents? I dont want to have to say it twice."

I nodded and we went towards the living room where my parents were talking in hushed tones. I cleared my throat and they stopped talking and lookd at us. We all sat on the couch. Andrew took a deep breath.

"It all started because of my twin brother, Joe." He said. Joe was the not-so-civil twin brother of Andrew. Joe was always getting into trouble and one day he finally dropped out.

"He's a drug addict. Neither me nor my parents knew this until one day I saw him taking a pill. Of course, when I saw him I started telling him that drugs werent worth it but he told me to shut up and left in his car. I followed him. I mean come on I wasnt going to leave him go like that. When Joe finally stopped at a place it was a dark alley. I sawhe was getting out of the car and going in the alley so I got out and followed him in case

something went wrong. Thats when I saw him talking to 2 big muscled men. I heard Joe say that he couldnt pay them yet and one of the men said it was due today and took out a gun. I wanted to help Joe out but I couldnt reveale myself or i was gonna get shot. Before the man could shoot him the other man put up his hands and said that killing him would be too easy that they were going to kill him AND me. Joe tried to protest but as soon as he began to protest

they shot him and took his wallet." His voice cracked on the last sentence. My heart clenched when i saw him look so pained. I got up and sat next to him and took his hand in comfort.

It was quiet after that. "i dont understand why would they want to kill you?"

"They are going to do it to make a statement." I said, determination clear in my voice. That's when my mom stepped in.

"You're like a son to us Andrew. You can stay here for as long as you like." She said, her voice motherly and concerned.

Andrew looked touched and hopeful. "Thank you Mr and Mrs. Stuart."

I was both happy and nervous about the news.

"Do your parents know you're alive?" I asked him.

He shooked his head. "You're the only one I've seen. I dont want them to get hurt. It was dangerouse and selfish of me to come see you but i just couldnt stand not being with you. I missed you so much."

Guilt flooded through me. I missed him too but I had thought he was dead, I repeated in my head. Its not like i knew. Minutes later, my parents went to bed leaving Andrew and I alone.

"Come, I'll show you our guest room." I said to him. We both stood up and I walked towards the guest room. It's right accross from my room.

"This is where you'll be staying. My room's right accross so call me if you need anything." I said and turned to go to my room. I opened it and as soon as I took a step to go inside my room his voice stopped me.

"Where'd you go?" He asked.

I turned towards him. "What?"

He pointed to my clothing. "You're all dressed up."

CRAP!! I gulped. "I went to a french restaurant with John. He's still my best friend." I said. Not completely lying.

Andrew smiled at me. "Well you look beautiful."

I smiled at him then in a more serious tone he said, "I love you."

I kept my smile. "I love you too." I whispered and went in my room and closed the door. I took my cell phone out of my wallet and dialed John's phone number. It was taken on 3 rings.

"Hello?" John asked.

"Hey John. Ive got major news."

"What? Are you okay?" He asked, concerned.

"Yeah. There's something you should know." I said.

"You're starting to freak me out,Em."

"Andrew's alive. He was never dead. In fact he's at my house. He's staying in our guest room." I said to him. I wasnt one to blurt out stuff like this but John has the right to know.

He was silent for a couples of minutes.

"You want me to come over?" He asked me.

"No I'll sneek out. I'll explain everything when I get there." I said to him

AT JOHN'S HOUSE:

"That's.....wow." John said. I had sneeked out and went to his house and explained everything. (I left out the andrew kissing me part, though)

I nodded in understanding. It was quiet for a while.

"Have you told him yet?" He asked me, his eyes searching mine.

I didnt have to ask to know what he was talking about.

I shooked my head and something like hurt and dissapointment flashed accross his face.

I shooked my head again quickly. "It's not like that John. I LOVE YOU. The only reason that I havent told Andrew we're dating is because he's been through so much. He lost his brother, he cant tell his parents he's alive and drug dealers are after him! I cant tell him that I'm dating you much less that I'm in love with you and make him even more depressed. What kind of person would I be, John?" I asked him.

He looked angry. "So what am I supposed to do? Stand by and watch him kiss you? Hug you?"

I shook my head. "Not at all. I'm going to avoid physical contact with Andrew and we can still go on dates. We'll just say we're hanging out it's not like we havent hanged out before."

John looked pleased. "So....you're in love with me?" He asked, shyly.

I smiled at him. "Yes."

He leaned in and kissed me softly on the lips.

<NOW the chapter is done. I hope u liked it. PLZ LEAVE COMMENTS. its not fair that i write for you guys but u guys dont bother 2 leave comments! Remember this time. The next chapter will hopefully come out soon. Geez, High school is HARD. I've never done so may tests and quizzes in a week. I swear it was like i had a test or quiz in every period.>

Chapter 15

Memories (chapter 14)

<Hi everyone!! So sorry i havent posted anything in a while for this story. I've just been busy w/ my other new story. Check it out if u want! Anyways, ENJOY!!! oh and comment PLZ

BTW there's going to be a lyric 2 a song in this chapter n i want u guys 2 know I DIDNT write it. The song is from Jesse McCartney *swoons*>

Chapter 14

Emma's POV:

I was back in my room. I had left John's house and sneaked back in my room, surprisingly, unheard. I

layed (sp) on my bed when suddenly my eyelids gained a thousand pounds and they dropped and I instantly fell asleep.

Morning:

I sighed and woke up. Thank god it's saturday. Then everything that occured yesterday came flooding back.....Whoa. It seems like a weird dream. I sighed again and went quickly to the bathroom, showered, and brushed my teeth. I changed into an 'All Time Low' shirt and some denim jeans. I didnt put any make-up on as usual and I went to the kitchen and found Andrew trying to cook.

Keyword: Trying. The kitchen stank as if multiple items had burned and the pan was full of two burnt pancakes. Andrew was wearing jeans, a black shirt that showed off his muscles and made him look like a total bad boy. But unfortunately that look was totally destroyed by the pink 'Kiss the Cook' apron he was wearing on top of his shirt. I laughed at his attempt.

Both of my parents are away at work this morning. Andrew turned around when he heard my laughter. He blushed, embarrased. He cleared his throat,

trying to look manly which only made me laugh harder. He looked annoyed. "I was trying to make us breakfast." He said, not meeting my eyes.

I smiled at him. "That's fine," I said and walked up to the burnt pancakes. "but maybe we should try something else... together."

Andrew looked at me and laughed. "I think that's for the best."

I smirked again. "Lets make scrambled eggs with a twist."

He raised an eyebrow. "A twist?"

I nodded. "It's not that big so dont freak out."

I took another pan and put it on the stove. "Can you please take out the carton full of eggs?"

He nodded. "No problem." He went to the fridge and took the carton full of eggs and handed them to me.

"Thanks." I muttered and took out an egg and gave it to him then took another one for me.

I looked at Andrew. "Do you know how to crack an egg?"

He smirked. "Of course. I'm not a TOTAL idiot in the kitchen."

A corner of my mouth lifted. "Okay then." I said, cracking an egg.

Andrew cracked an egg roughly abd it cracked wrong and the egg fell on the floor. I snickered at him. "You've got to do it gently."

I gave him another egg. I put my arms around him and took my hands i his and we both cracked the egg gently and poured it on the bowl. "There." I said and went towards the fridge and got out two slices of cheese and three hot dogs. I gave the 2 slices of cheese to Andrew and I kept the 3 hot dogs. "Slice the cheese into small pieces and put it on the bowl with the eggs." I ordered him and he did as I said. I took the the hot dogs and sliced them into squares with my knife and put it on the bowl with the eggs.

The bowl was full of hot dogs, cheese and scrambled eggs. I looked at Andrew. "You want to pour it on the pan?"

He nodded, taking the bowl full of scrambled eggs and pouring it on the pan. The stove was already on. After we had made scrambled eggs andrew insisted on serving me my breakfast and making the table. When he was done we both sat down and started eating.

I saw Andrew smile. "This is really good." He said.

I smiled back. "Well we're good cooks." I said, even though thats about the only thing i can cook.

When we were done eating Andrew looked nervouse and flushed.

I looked at him, concerned. "Are you okay?" I asked.

Is he allergic to eggs ir hot dogs? Can you even be allergic to that? He looked at me in the eye and seemed to gain courage. He broke into a nervous smile. "The day that I found my brother doing drugs-----before----- I had caught him I was out buying you a birthday present."

Andrew's POV:

FLASHBACK:

I looked outside my car's window and noticed that the sun was going down. Tommorow's Emma's birthday and I have to pick up her gift. I had ordered a silver bracelet. It's embarrasing how much I'm in love with her really. EM is so different from other girls and she has caught so many guy's attention although it's surpring that she hasnt noticed one bit. I ordered the bracelet a month ago. I found the store and parked my car on the parking lot.

I took the keys out and went inside the jewerly store. The lady behind the desk was an elderly lady with black eyes and white blond hair. "Hello, deary. Are you the one who called to pick up the bracelet?" She asked, flashing a friendly smile.

I nodded, smiling. She went and took a silver rectangle box and handed it to me. She said the price which was $137.99.

I handed her the money and was about to leave when she grabbed my hand and stopped me.

"She's a lucky girl and she obviously means something to you. Never let your true love go." She said

I nodded, smiling and left. That;s what I'll do. Never let my true love

BRACELET: http://www.johnlewis.com/Shopping/PhotoGallery.aspx?Type=SKU&ID=230494719&ThumbID=1

Emma's POV:

PRESENT:

I smiled at him. He's never stopped being so darn sweet. He took out a silver rectangle box from his apron. (wow that sounds weird)

"What's that?" I asked, shyly (sp?).

He smiled, pleased. "Open it and find out."

I was about to take it when the bell rang.

"Let me get that." Andrew said. I was about to stop him becasue I didnt want anyone to see him and spread the news about him being alive but then I remembered we have a peep-hole. I went with Andrew just in case. I'm not about to take any chances.

Andrew opened the door and there stood John looking as amazing as ever in a white shirt and black jeans.

"You mind if I come in?" He asked.

I blushed, noticing I was gawking at him. Andrew opened the door wider,letting him in. John leaned in for a kiss but instead I gave him a discreet glare and hugged him.

"Hey,John...buddy." I said to him.

He gave me an amused look. Andrew cleared his throat. "Are you gonna open it?" He asked me.

John looked curious. "Open what up?"

Andrew smirked at him. "Her birthday gift."

John chuckled. "In case you havent noticed brainiac its not her birthday."

Andrew clenched his teeth. "I know that. I just didnt have the chance to give her the gift I had bought her. I'm sure you gave her a gift too."

John looked guilty. Nobody had given me presents or had thrown me a party because I hadnt wanted any

since because of Andrew's death I wasnt in the mood to party.

John shouldnt feel guilty but by the look on his face its pretty clear he did. Doesnt he understand that he ALREADY gave me a gift? He helped me get over Andrew's 'death' and helped me fall in love again. Andrew seemed pleased that John hadnt gotten me anything although he tried to hide it. John glared at Andrew then brightened. He smiled. "I'll just have to give you your birthday present now."

He grabbed my hand and went to my room and pulled out his guitar under my bed. He always kept in there now. He had said he wanted to have the both things he loved together.

He smiled at me. "I've been writing this song for a while now and its time for you to hear it."

He looked at me and began to sing and play the guitar. (link 2 song: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSrpEKBVBfw)

"I shouldn't love you, but I want to

I just can't turn away

I shouldn't see you, but I can't move

I can't look away x2

And I don't know how to be fine when I'm not

'Cause I don't know how to make the feelings stop

Just so you know

This feeling's takin' control

Of me and I can't help it

I won't sit around

I can't let him win now

Thought you should know

I've tried my best to let go

Of you but I don't want to

I just gotta say it all before I go

Just so you know

It's gettin' hard to

Be around you

Theres so much I can't say

Do you want me to hide the feelings

And look the other way

And I don't know how to be fine when I'm not

'Cause I don't know how to make the feelings stop

Just so you know

This feeling's takin' control

Of me and I can't help it

I wont sit around

I can't let 'him win now

Thought you should know

I've tried my best to let go

Of you but I don't want to

I just gotta say it all before I go

Just so you know

This emptiness is killin' me

Im wondering why I've waited so long

Lookin' back I realize it was always there, just never spoken

I'm waitin' here

Been waitin' here

mmm oooh

Just so you know

This feeling's takin' control

Of me and I can't help it

I wont sit around

I can't let him win now

Thought you should know

I've tried my best to let go

Of you but I don't want to

I just gotta say it all before I go

Just so you know

Whoa

Just so you know

Whoa

Thought you should know

I've tried my best to let go

Of you but I don't want to

I just gotta say it all before I go

Just so you know

Just so you know"

I was blushing furiously and fighting with myself not to kiss him. Instead i smiled at him, hoping my expression said it all. I could feel Andrew fuming behind me but at the moment I didnt give a damn.

I just didnt.

<I hope that was worth the wait! :) PLZ comment!!>

Chapter 16

Memories (chapter 15)

<U probably wont like this chapter. Read it though. its a huge part of the story and its a shocker too. Comment on this one please. I need comments even bad ones.....lol>

Memories

Chapter 15

Emma's POV:

I blushed and smiled at John then guilt dawn upon me. I feel bad for hiding our relationship from Andrew. John doesnt deserve that at all. "Thanks, John. That was beautiful." I said to him, truthfully.

John blushed and he looked so adorable that I had to stop myself from giggling like a little schoolgirl. I felt someone hug me from my back and kiss the top of my head, still hugging me. It was obviously Andrew.

I tried to pull away but his grip was like iron. Andrew smiled at John, greatfullness overtaking his handsome features. "Thanks for helping Emma go through all of that drama, John. I'm glad someone was there for her. I dont know what I'd do if something would of happenned to my girl." Andrew said. I could sense that he tried not to emphasize the 'my' in 'my girl'. John flinched when he said that and all of a sudden Andrew let me go, turned me around to face him and kissed me. I froze. I didnt kiss him back.

Instead I pushed him away and saw John look at me with a look full of pain and hurt. He ran out of the room. "John wait!" I said loudly.

He ignored me and walked outside. I catched up to him as soon as he stepped out of the house. I grabbed his arm and he stopped and looked at me. "I- I cant do this anymore." He said, the pain clear in his voice.

My breath caught. I felt as if someone had just slapped me.

"Cant do what?" I asked, hoping I was mistaken in what he was talking about.

He swallowed thickly. "I cant be with you anymore, Emma. This is too much for me. This hurts too much. I cant pretend I'm not in love with you. I cant pretend it doesnt kill me when you're with him and the way you look at him. He's your first love and I'll never be able to top that. I'm sorry Emma." He gave me one last look and walked to his car.

I just lost my boyfriend and best friend all in one go. I felt something wet on my cheeks. I touched my cheek and noticed I was crying. More and more tears came and I knew I had to get away. Love hurts too much. A sob escaped my mouth and I ran inside the house, past Andrew and went inside my room, slamming the door shut on my way in. I layed on my bed and started crying my pain away.

<Dont worry It'll get better. I knew you'd be surprised! sorry the chapter is so short. the least the

comments I get the shorter the chapter get as well too.>

Chapter 17

Memories (16)

Chapter 16

Emma's POV

3 weeks later:

I'm sitting down watching a 'What I like about You' rerun. That's what I feel I've been doing ever since John broke up with me. I feel someone sit next to me and I look. It's Andrew looking concerned and upset.

Yep, I told him everything. He deserved to know. He didn't react like I thought he'd react. He was extremely upset but he was relieved too. I was confused in that part but he said he was just glad

John was with me through those times because if anything would of happened to me He would have no idea what to do. Andrew looked at me and I looked away tears threatening to spill. By now I knew my eyes were glassy.

I don't deserve him OR John. They're too good for me. Andrew grabs my chin gently, forcing me to look at him in the eye. "You really love him don't you?" He asked me, smiling sadly.

I nodded a tear sliding down my cheek. Andrew looked pained but tried not to show it.

"Then go get him back. If he means that much to him then don't let him go. He might be the one. In fact, I'm sure he IS the one." Andrew said.

I looked at him, sad. "I don't even know where he's at."

Andrew smiled. "I checked online of he's going to appear at the restaurant tonight. He's performing in ten minutes. I'd hurry up If I were you."

I smiled at him with hope. "Why are you doing this?"

He shrugged. "A lady once told me to never let you go. But now I know that if you really love someone and you know their unhappy and your keeping them from happiness then I need to let you go. I love you."

I hugged him tightly and he hugged me back. When I pulled away he kissed me softly and laughed.

"I just had to do that." He said.

I smiled at him and ran out of the house and into my car. Andrew's right. If John thinks I'm going to let him go that easily then he's wrong as hell.

AT THE RESTAURANT:

I was wearing jeans and a shirt but at that moment I didn't care. I just couldn't wait to hold John close to me. The restaurant was packed. As I went inside I heard John's voice, he was singing along with a very pretty girl with a voice like an angel. I walked closer to see if John could see me but he was concentrated in singing. When John sang the last line of the song everyone applauded and the pretty girl and John kissed softly. My smile turned into a frown and all hope was gone. He was kissing her back.

Tears welled up in my eyes. How could I be so stupid?!? I treated him like crap and he's already moved on as he should. Tears slid down my cheeks and I ran out of the restaurant. I bumped into someone and fell to the ground. "Sorry." I mumbled and stood up and ran to my car.

John's POV:

I kissed Jenny back, feeling no spark whatsoever. It was all for show. The audience seemed even more pleased with us if the act seemed more real. A love song should end with a kiss at least. I wasn't pleased with it but it's not like I feel anything for Jenny. We went backstage and Jenny practically glowed.

Christopher put his hands around Jenny, proudly. Christopher is Jenny's boyfriend.

"That was awesome, love." he said to her obviously in love with her.

"I love you, Chris." She said, smiling.

Things like this made me hurt inside. There isn't a minute when I don't think about Emma and what a

mistake it was to brake up with her. She's the love of my life and I broke her heart. I don't deserve that.

Christopher must have noticed my miserable face because he asked Jenny for a moment alone with me.

Jenny nodded, understanding and left without another word.

"It's that girl right?" He asked gently.

I nodded.

He sighed. "Do you think Jenny and I have a perfect relationship? We don't. Sometimes she gets me so mad I feel like breaking something. But at the end of the day, when I'm holding Jenny in my arms I feel like the luckiest guy In the world. What I'm trying to say is that if you really love her then go after her. Don't wait for someone else to snatch her."

I sighed. "Do you think she'll take me back?"

He nodded. "From what you've told me. She sounds like she really loves you. I'm sure she'll take you back."

Hope. That's what I was feeling right at that moment. "Thank you."

Christopher smiled. "No prob. Oh and do you know of a special place I can take Jenny to? I have a surprise for her." He said, taking out a diamond ring out of his pocket.

I smiled, feeling happy for him. "There's this really classy French restaurant near here."

Chris grinned. "Thanks."

10 minutes later I was at Emma's house, feeling as nervous as I've ever felt in a while.

<next chapter will be out soon this time!! Happy Thanksgiving btw>

About the Author

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